

AN INDEPENDENT TICKET.

A Suggestion That the "Chronicle" Get Out of It.

To the Editor of the Chronicle:—Sir: I was at a social gathering last evening, and formed one of a knot of fourteen or fifteen gentlemen, assembled in the smoking room, who were discussing the political situation. The prevalent idea seemed to be that things were hopelessly mixed, that no man, be he ever so desirous of doing intelligently, could do so without some assistance. One of the party suggested that in such an emergency a public journal like the Chronicle might consist entirely of a ticket which would command the respect and confidence of men who could possibly investigate for themselves. It seemed to be the general sentiment, however, that such a ticket should embrace the names of the best men in the city, and that the selection should be made from those already in the field, and that they should be men whom you could command with some degree of confidence. We all agreed that in the selection of men for such a ticket, political considerations should not be allowed to weigh. We all endorsed your explanation that the ticket was a suggestion, and that it was not a proposal of a new party, but a suggestion that the Chronicle should get out of it.

The above from the Chronicle of Monday indicates two things pretty clearly: The first is that the ticket is a suggestion, and the second is that the ticket is a suggestion that the Chronicle should get out of it.

Joseph D. Lynch. To-night Mr. D. Lynch, the Democratic nominee for Congress in this district, is to address the voters of San Bernardino on the issues in the campaign. He has many claims upon a San Bernardino constituency.

Thirteen years ago Mr. Lynch did noble work for San Bernardino. In the San Diego World, to which he gave, as he has given to the Los Angeles Herald, a national reputation, he day after day, month after month, described the immense resources, analyzed the great natural wealth and portrayed the sublime scenery of this imperial county with a descriptive brilliancy then unknown in the press of California and the East. His full of our mines, our meadows, our climate, our wealth, our orange groves, our orchards, and above all our great possibilities for settlement and civilization. Many a settler, many a thousand dollars did the issue which he gave San Bernardino bring to her. From then till now he has been the effective and consistent friend of this county, and indeed he has been the Southern California. The Courier has already spoken in no doubtful words its opinion of Mr. Lynch's candidacy. It has already alluded to his pre-eminence in the State, which gave him an opinion as a writer and a speaker, as a thinker and a worker, which has made him a leader in the front rank of the ablest men in the State, which gave him an opinion as a statesman, which has made him a leader among the leaders in California. We have concluded our review of his past career, for the office for which he is a candidate, of his graphic knowledge of every county, almost every village in the State. No other man in the district is so well acquainted with its political, social and industrial conditions. No other man in the district is so general a property as Mr. Lynch, the man who alone among all men in the district combined agencies to make the prosperous and progressive Southern California of the present. We said the other day, "his position like this, it was necessary to send a man not merely of ability, but of a perfect knowledge of his district; but a man who at once was gifted with ability and the capacity for hard work. In Mr. Lynch we have those requisites combined. He has ability of the first order, his knowledge of his district is greater than any other man within it possesses; his capacity for work is almost unlimited. To work for his constituents is his way of life. He has the ability to succeed in his way, to advance the interests of his constituents by every possible honorable method, will be his sole and incessant aim. He has a spotless honor and unimpeached integrity, no man dares question either, who has any respect for his reputation for truth. He has lived our neighbor for fourteen years, subject to the fierce electric light of public opinion, and he stands unimpeached by us and untainted. Such is the man who will address the voters of San Bernardino to-night. Turn out and give a royal welcome to a candidate of whose brilliancy, whose honor and whose achievement, we are all so proud."—San Bernardino Daily Courier, Oct. 19.

The Raisin Market. San Francisco, October 20, 1886. EDITOR HERALD: The local market continues in about the same condition as when we last wrote, but how long it will remain even as strong as at the present date is impossible to say. Producers throughout the State are commencing to pack, the same course followed last year, of consigning their raisins to people who are totally unfamiliar with the raisin business, and use the consignments to break down prices. They hawk them from buyer to buyer, and generally the seller not being satisfied with the price, whether he is getting the value of his goods or not.

The miscellaneous consigning of raisins which we wrote of last week, the producer cuts his own and his neighbor's throat by pursuing such a course. Why he should persist in doing so we must confess we do not understand. There are certainly enough commission houses in San Francisco who understand the market, and who will handle them all and not break the market, and producers will put money in their pockets by finding out who they are and shipping their raisins to them.

The Eastern market on raisins is somewhat weaker than when we last wrote. The latest prices from New York give a drop of prices for spot raisins, and a drop of prices for the market. California's being weak. The real cause is the cutting of prices done by concern. Of their aim we can only have an opinion, and it may be with the intention of cheapening the goods in the market, so that they may buy, or may be to gratify a petty spite, or of one thing we are certain, that the raisin business must meet them in prices or lose sales.

Advice from Malaga say that the crop this year is one reason why their price is holding in New York, and as we have already said, there is no reason for cheapening California raisins at this date. We leave the reader to draw his own inference as to the motives of the concern mentioned in cheapening the goods.

Our Eastern orders continue active, having shipped about thirty carloads, and having orders in hand for almost as many more. We are hurrying them forward and crowding sales all we can, and expect to ship another fortnight to have plenty of raisins with which to fill orders.

We are pleased to note that the efforts of El Cajon growers are meeting with appreciation, as we are receiving inquiries for that pack of raisins.

As predicted in our earlier circulars, packers are having much trouble in obtaining raisins, and the undersigned, Committee of the Los Angeles County Agricultural Association, do hereby award the Diplomas of Highest Merit to the

New High-Arm Davis Vertical-Feed Sewing Machine.

For its simplicity of construction, durability, quality of material—both in machine and attachments—and for its great range of work and light running.

Also a Diploma for the finest display of Sewing Machines.

CHARLES G. KELLOGG, C. A. DARLINGTON, G. T. GROW.

CHARLES W. SCHROEDER, REAL ESTATE AND LOAN BROKER, 23 North Main street, room 7.

BARGAIN—House and lot on corner of Hill, between Fifth and Ninth streets, 9 rooms, with all modern improvements; lot 61x110—\$3500.

BURKE'S PORTER IS THE BEST MALT TONIC.

Electro-Magnetism, the New Means of Cure.

Dr. E. Robbins' Electro-Magnetic Institute, corner of First and Spring streets, entrance on First street, is now fitted up at considerable expense, with everything that is necessary to cure chronic and so-called incurable diseases, by the finest electrical apparatus in the world. Turkish and Russian baths; also electric, sulphur and curative baths. Dr. Robbins has had several years' experience in the use of the wonderful effects of electricity in curing cases of chronic diseases when all else had failed, and therefore all persons suffering from the patient, free of charge. His office hours are 9 to 12, 1 to 5 and 7 to 9. Bath department open Sundays from 8 A. M. to 12 M.

Dyspepsia should use Burke's porter.

Nadeau House.

The only first-class hotel in Los Angeles. Two hundred rooms, furnished in the most thorough manner with all the art and elegance that money can procure. Thirty suites of rooms, elevator, alarm system, etc.

E. DUNHAM, Proprietor.

A New Lumber Yard.

Has been established by the Schaller-Guthrie Lumber Company on Washington street, nearly opposite the Western Hotel, where they will keep a full line of all kinds of lumber and building material.

Pico House.

For first class accommodations and gentlemanly treatment go to the Pico House, Los Angeles. Terms reasonable. Special arrangements for families and large parties.

Barlett and Swift use Burke's porter.

REV. H. B. ERRELL, of Pavilion, N. Y.

says of Gilmore's Aromatic Wine: "It has been a most desirable remedy for me in every family. For sale by H. D. Godfrey, Nadeau Block."

MR. A. HIGGINS, of Wyoming, New York

says he has used Gilmore's Aromatic Wine, and almost blind, and cured by one box of Gilmore's Neuralgia Cure. For sale by H. D. Godfrey, Nadeau Block.

CATARRH CURED.

Health secured by SULLIVAN'S CATARRH REMEDY. 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by F. H. Newman, 11 N. W. corner.

CONFIRMED TO THE BED FOUR MONTHS

and almost blind, and cured by one box of Gilmore's Neuralgia Cure. For sale by H. D. Godfrey, Nadeau Block.

HAMBURG FIGS.

Probably as much misery comes from habitual constipation as from any other disease, and the development of those terrible brain diseases which result in insanity. It is one of the best remedies known for headache, which is a direct consequence of the circulation, which is described in these remedies with each bottle, or mailed free.

J. J. MACK & CO., PROPRIETORS, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

HATTERS.

"The Popular."

Fashionable Hatters

Men's Furnishers.

17 North Spring Street.

schiff SCHIECK & FRIEDRICH.

FALL STYLE OF HATS

Now ready at the store of the

CHICAGO HAT CO.,

No. 35 N. Main Street.

THE LARGEST STOCK TO CHOOSE

FROM ON THE COAST.

FULL LINE OF

Gents' Furnishing Goods!

sep3m

The Southern California

ARTIFICIAL STONE

Paving Company,

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

Cement Work.

Sidewalks, Cellars,

BUILDING STONES, ETC.

LOW PRICES AND FIRST-CLASS WORK

guaranteed. First-class references

given. Address P. O. box 43 Los Angeles

city. o12 m

Premium Sewing Machines.

Downey, Cal., October 6, 1886.

We, the undersigned, Committee of the

Los Angeles County Agricultural Association,

do hereby award the Diplomas of Highest

Merit to the

New High-Arm Davis Vertical-

Feed Sewing Machine.

For its simplicity of construction, durability,

quality of material—both in machine

and attachments—and for its great range of

work and light running.

Also a Diploma for the finest display of

Sewing Machines.

CHARLES G. KELLOGG, C. A. DARLINGTON, G. T. GROW.

REAL ESTATE.

GOODWIN TRACT!

Lots on Installments.

NON-FORFEITABLE!

Something New!

LOCATED ONLY ABOUT

One Mile

From the Business Center

of the City!

Property entirely covered with a

very heavy growth of Orange, Lemon, Eng-

lish Walnut and Peach trees in full bear-

ing.

Lots Uniform!

SIZE 40x140

Lots Uniform!

PRICE \$200

TERMS:

\$50 Cash and \$20 a Month,

Without Interest.

NO LOTTERY!

But first purchasers have advantage of

Corner Lots and Choice Locations.

Select Your Lots at Once!

At the present low price for which

these lots are offered no guarantee can be

given beyond the next thirty days that the

price will not be advanced.

Call for maps and examine the

tract.

—CALL ON—

M. L. WICKS,

OVER THE POSTOFFICE,

Los Angeles. an103m

FOR SALE.

40 ACRES OF FINE LAND FOR SALE,

with plenty of water, pure mountain

springs, for all purposes; fine white sulphur

springs adjoining the premises; a house

and the bearing orchard thirteen years old

upon the place; all kinds of fruit. Title

perfect. No fees; in disbursements, \$200

cash. I have lived 15 years at these

springs and pronounce it the finest climate

in America; for all kinds of ailments, such

as rheumatism, dyspepsia, rheumatism,

malaria, liver complaints, etc. 43 miles

from Los Angeles, on S. P. R. R., forty

miles from Los Angeles, on S. P. R. R.,

at Lane Station, in Los Angeles county.

Any person has only to see the property,

and the bearing orchard, and will be right

here. Postoffice, express, schools, etc., here.

For further particulars inquire of owner at

well, Hotel, Lane Station, Los Angeles

county, Cal. c67

Attention, Everybody!

A fine opportunity is offered for invest-

ment. I now offer to sell the entire prop-

erty at Lane Station, on S. P. R. R., forty

miles from Los Angeles, on S. P. R. R.,

at Lane Station, in Los Angeles county.

Any person has only to see the property,

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LINES OF TRAVEL.

Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

GOODALL, PERKINS & Co., General Agents

SAN FRANCISCO

NORTHERN ROUTES

Embarkation for Portland, Or.; Victoria,

B. C., and Puget Sound-Alaska, and all

coast ports.

SOUTHERN ROUTES.

TIME TABLE FOR OCTOBER, 1886.

COMING SOUTH GOING NORTH

STEAMERS.

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Los Angeles Oct.

DAILY HERALD.

Single Copies of the Herald, 5 Cents.

THIS PAPER is kept on file at the...
Herald Steam Printing House.

The Herald Steam Printing House is...
Special Notice.

Hereafter notices of companies, societies, churches, etc., will only be inserted in the Herald as paid advertisements.

The Herald is the official paper of the city of Los Angeles.

Mr. B. N. Rowe is the Santa Ana agent of the Herald.

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Governor—WASHINGTON BARTLETT, OF SAN FRANCISCO.
For Lieutenant Governor—M. F. TARPPEY, OF ALAMEDA.
For Associate Justices of the Supreme Court—JACKSON TEMPLE, OF SAN FRANCISCO.
For Chief Justice—JEREMIAH F. SULLIVAN, OF SAN FRANCISCO.
For Treasurer—BYRON WATERS, OF SAN FRANCISCO.
For Secretary of State—ADAM HEROLD, OF SAN FRANCISCO.
For Controller—JOHN P. DUNN, OF SAN FRANCISCO.
For Attorney General—GEORGE A. JOHNSON, OF SAN FRANCISCO.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction—ANDREW J. MOULDER, OF SAN FRANCISCO.
For Surveyor General—E. O. MILLER, OF TULARE.
For Clerk of Supreme Court—J. D. SPENCER, OF STANISLAUS.
For Railroad Commissioner—WILLIAM W. FOOTE, OF ALAMEDA.
For State Board of Equalization—JOHN T. GAFFEY, OF LOS ANGELES.
FOR CONGRESS:
Sixth District—JOSEPH D. LYNCH, OF LOS ANGELES.

LEGISLATIVE TICKET.

FOR SENATORS:
26th District—STEPHEN M. WHITE.
28th District—L. J. ROSE.
76th District—B. S. EATON.
77th District—TERENCE COONEY.
78th District—W. H. SPURGEON.
COUNTY CLERK—JAMES C. KAYS.
For County Treasurer—JOHN W. BROADBENT.
For County Assessor—GEORGE S. PATTON.
For County Auditor—R. HILDEBRAND.
For County Clerk—W. A. WALDRON.
For County Surveyor—W. J. A. SMITH.
For County Collector—W. B. CULLEN.
For School Supt.—T. S. SHAW.
For Coroner—R. C. GUIRADO.
For Public Administrator—A. M. BRAGG.

FOR SUPERVISORS:
First District—W. T. MARTIN.
Third District—E. E. KOWAN.

TOWNSHIP OFFICERS.

FOR JUSTICES OF THE PEACE:
Los Angeles Township—BOWLES E. TANKY.
Los Angeles City—W. D. MADAGAN.
La Ballea—N. LEVINGER.
Si Monte—C. C. STEELE.
FOR CONSTABLES:
Los Angeles—T. F. BOTELLO.
La Ballea—J. F. FIGUEROA.
Si Monte—J. M. KARRITTO.
Si Monte—J. W. BARRETT.

The Contrast.

YEAR. PARTY. COUNTY TAXES.
1884-5. Dem. \$501,000.
1885-6. Rep. 735,200.
THE CITY.
1884-5, city tax. \$195,282.
1885-6, city tax. 250,176.
Increase first year of Republican party in power, \$372,000; per cent. of increase, 203, nearly. Result—no roads, no buildings, nothing.

Temporary Retirement.

During the current canvass Mr. Joseph D. Lynch, the Democratic nominee for Congress, in the Sixth District, will surrender the editorial supervision of the Herald.

Wigginton and His Side-Show.

Much astonishment has been occasioned in this end of the State by the lack of treatment accorded the "American Party" by the Democratic press in San Francisco, Alameda county and the San Joaquin valley.

In this end of the State the cranky affair causes but little interest from the very potent fact that there will not be a great number of voters who will stultify themselves by giving their suffrages to the ticket, and that moderate number will come almost entirely from the ranks of the Republicans. But, in those sections of the State noted above, the Wigginton ticket is in the field for the set purpose of catching Democratic votes. It is expected that around the Bay of San Francisco that ticket will receive a great many votes. There are a great many people "whooping her up." These fugeleins, and the complicity of the ticket, causes grave suspicion of the intentions of all concerned.

At the head of the ticket is placed a Democrat. Now it is well-known that Know-Nothingism is not of very rank growth in our political pastures. It will be remembered that the place at the head of the ticket was offered to Mr. Swift, but he would not have it. Wigginton was put in his place.

The next place is held by Mr. Waterman, the Republican candidate for Lieutenant-Governor. As one goes down the list, he encounters at almost every point the name of one of the regular Republican nominees. For instance, all the Republican nominees for Congress are on the Know-Nothing ticket, excepting McKenna, whose election is supposed to be a thing impossible to defeat.

At the forefront of the movement is that recalcitrant, but hide-bound Republican crank, and Republican tool of monopolists, Frank Pixley. Every-

where the narrowest partisans in the Republican party, the men who do not know what it is to scratch a ticket, are the chief fugeleins of the show. They are loud and apparently earnest in their advocacy of the cause. We say apparently earnest—for, earnest they are not. Mark it! They are Republicans, and they will vote the straight out Republican ticket when they get to the polls. Mark it! and watch the tickets as they come out of the ballot boxes next Tuesday. The regular Republican ticket will not be scratched to any alarming extent by the pretended Know-Nothings. These fellows are Republican fishermen angling with a gilded bait in Democratic holes for gudgeon and suckers.

Steady the effect of it. The fate of the Republican ticket was a foregone conclusion a week after the Convention adjourned. To pull it through some desperate means had to be tried. A great deal was at stake. Six Congressmen and a United States Senator were among the things in jeopardy. Every Democratic Know-Nothing who voted for Swift was as good as two votes. When Swift refused to run Pixley got very angry because he had to take up Wigginton, to whom a Democratic vote is only half a one for Swift, and every Republican vote is one and a half against him. But then down all the rest of the ticket, every Democrat who stultifies himself by voting it, casts the equal of two votes against his own party, and directly for the Republican nominees. So he helps elect Waterman, the Congressmen and others of his political enemies. Imagine the smoothness of this scheme in the case of General Vandever. The chagrin of his friends is great, because he threw away his chances of benefit from the conspiracy. He went through the district abusing the Democratic party past and present. He flaunted the bloody shirt in the very faces of Southern Democrats along the San Joaquin valley, and elsewhere. He fought the war all over again, instead of letting these dead issues sleep with the dead heroes in their flower-laden graves whose presence covered the corruption within, and the sad memories of that internecine strife. But what an instructive spectacle that had been to see—these staunch Democrats from the North or South casting their votes for one of the most illiberal, cranky and bitter of Republicans, the regular nominee of the Republican party. They would have voted for a man whose opposition to the Democratic administration was of the most pronounced hostility, whose influence and votes would be cast against every distinctive Democratic measure—Silver, Chinese, protection of wine, redemption of the bonds, retirement of the national bank notes—each and every act proposed by a Democrat, or favored by the party, or in consonance with the policy of his party.

It may be replied that this course of reasoning would militate against the formation of any new party for all time to come. Not so. This sideshow to the Republican circus is loud in disclaiming all descent from the old Know Nothing party of the '30s. It has hardly a distinctive plank in its platform. Every one of them is a bit of second-hand lumber from some Republican pile, or a slab cast out from one of that party's political sawmills. The candidates are nearly without exception those of the Republican ticket. It is a mere sideshow set up near our circus for the purpose of getting a few of those who rightly belong under our canvass. It is not in any sense a genuine movement standing on its own merits, and contending for a principle. It has no principle to live for, and merely does service for its Republican grand-mother from whom it derives descent, and for whose aid and comfort it exists.

It were well for the Democratic press, in the hot-beds where this political gourd was forced into life, to take this aspect of the matter up and warn all Democrats to vote their own ticket, and to vote it straight. As said above it does not matter much here. The fishermen are out with long poles and gilded baits. They are fishing in our holes, but the Democratic fish hereabouts are all trout and gamy. There are no gudgeons nor suckers in these clear mountain streams. In Southern California the party is made up of thoroughbreds and stalwarts who support the ticket straight.

Last night the Express, speaking of the speech of Col. Irish, says: Col. Irish certainly realizes that the old question of States' rights against a more centralized government was one kept alive chiefly by slavery and by the idea held before the fact that certain States might secede. These things he knows were wiped out by any war, and any distinct difference to-day between the Republicans and Democrats on the question of local self government is rather fanciful than real. Such a difference is chiefly a tradition, and cuts no figure in politics.

If our esteemed contemporary had heard all of that eloquent discussion of political issues, it could hardly have fallen into the error it is in. State's rights, as Irish defined the term, and as used by him, means local self-government, as opposed to a strongly centralized one. That is a principle older than American slavery, older than the Union. It is one, too, which can never be a tradition, and can never be wiped out. As Col. Irish said, it is one of the underlying, fundamental principles which

Local Autonomy.

kept the Democracy alive in spite of twenty-five years of political defeat. It would keep the party alive for 250 years in spite of any influence. That living principle stands for nearly all the difference between feudal Europe of past generations and the free Europe of to-day—wherever freedom has gained a headway in that continent. If the Express will read the history of civil, religious and personal liberty it will learn to know something about the principle of political local autonomy, or local self-government. They will be found to lie in parallel lines all down the turbid stream of time.

Silver.

The effect of the sound financial policy of the Democracy is already seen in the rise of price of silver, reported from London. Prior to the demonetization of that metal, it was selling at 60 pence the ounce. The lowest price touched was 42 pence, a falling off of 30 per cent. The retiring of the National Bank circulation incident to the calling of the 3 per cent. bonds, and the issuing of silver certificates to take their place caused silver to jump from 42 pence to 45 pence the ounce.

It is further intimated in the news from Washington that Manning is about to retire from the Cabinet, and that his successor will be a Western man. This is a long step in the direction of a popular policy on the National finances. It is a step towards the complete retirement of the bonds, and of the circulation based on them as fast as these things can legally be done. It is a step in the direction of free coinage of silver.

There are some Democrats who are impatient at the apparent slow course of the administration in the remedying of abuses. These are not good Democrats. The true adherents of the party know that it is a conservative body; they know abuses are better endured for a while, than is an abrupt and radical change. Such changes are the real source of financial embarrassment and ruin. But if we will only realize the fact that the party principles are immortal, we shall be patient, and in due time we shall see all good measures firmly set on foot. In all ways we shall see the triumph of Democratic doctrines, and with that triumph a return of the palmiest days of National prosperity. Labor troubles, strikes and riots will be a thing of the past, as they were a thing unknown under the dominance of the party prior to 1860.

A Mare's Nest.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Times, is nothing if not sensational. And what startling sensations it does dig up! If the crust of the earth were thin hereabouts, as near the Atlantic sea-board, these matters of mighty import, would doubtless produce an earthquake. The latest "find" of a mare's nest was duly trumpeted abroad yesterday morning, and referred to an alleged "trade" on the tapis, politically. It is not a genuine mare's nest of the equine class, but merely a mule mare's nest, and one which any sort of a decent mule would be ashamed to plead guilty to. The Express, another Republican paper, kindly and gracefully saves us the trouble of nailing this one, and does the business for us as follows:

A combination between Walter S. Moore, alleged Republican, and Joseph D. Lynch, alleged Democrat, to trade votes in each other's interest, is suspected. Let it be detected and defeated!

Any attempt to "knife Vandever" in the interest of the infamous Moore-Lynch combination will be punished by retaliation quick and severe. Let the conspirators beware!—Times.

Read This!

Remember! This tract now on sale by Abbe & Willard, 110 S. Spring street, has some of the finest lots for homes of any tract in the city.

Democratic Mass Meetings.

Col. J. J. Ayers and Wm. Graves, Esq. will address the people as follows:

Lompoc.....Thursday, October 28th

San Luis Obispo.....Friday, October 29th

Santa Barbara.....Saturday, October 30th

Eagleson's fine underwear, 50 N. Spring street

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Lompoc.....Thursday, October 28th

San Luis Obispo.....Friday, October 29th

Santa Barbara.....Saturday, October 30th

Eagleson's fine underwear, 50 N. Spring street

Read This!

Remember! This tract now on sale by Abbe & Willard, 110 S. Spring street, has some of the finest lots for homes of any tract in the city.

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FIVE CENTS PER LINE.

NOTICE.

Advertisements in this column to run until the first of November, unless otherwise ordered, will be charged at the rate of five cents per line per day.

PERSONAL.

MRS. DR. WELLS FEMALE SPECIALIST. The first lady doctor of Kentucky. "Years' practice here and elsewhere in Kentucky, Ohio and California. In the treatment of all diseases of the female system, irregularities, prompt relief and radical change from the first treatment. 241 S. Spring street.

W.M. E. BAYLEY'S business will be promptly attended to in his residence at 239 South Main.

WANTS.

WANTED—A BOOKKEEPER and salesman; salary \$300 a month and board.

Wanted—A young man on a ranch at \$25 a month and board.

Wanted—Five carpenters at good wages.

Wanted—A young man in a country store; must be good at bookkeeping and sales.

E. NITTINGER, 105 North Spring street. Telephone 118.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY—TWO HARNESSMAKERS, at 50 S. Spring st. 0281

WANTED—EAGLESON & CO., 50 N. Spring street.

WANTED—YOUNG GIRL TO ASSIST IN care of children and light housework. Apply at 40 Orange street. 0281

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WANTED—A GIRL TO SEW. 181 South Hill street. 11

WANTED—A YOUTH OF FAIR EDUCATION to study law and act as clerk; he must be familiar with the city and give references. Address J. B. G., Herald office. 0281

WANTED—AT ONCE—THREE FIRST-CLASS LADY CANVASSERS; highest commission; call between 11 and 12. 151 N. Main st. W. G. KELLOGG. 11

WANTED—COAT AND PANTALON MAKERS. POLASKI BROS. 0281

WANTED—A BOOKKEEPER THOROUGHLY acquainted with accounts. Address P. O. box 1103. 0281

WANTED—TO RENT A COTTAGE OF five or six rooms, in a convenient location; will pay \$30 or \$35 per month. Address P. O. box 225, city, stating location of house. 0281

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN OF good habits, a situation in some store, grocery or hardware preferred. Address J. F. H., 226 Fort street. 0271

WANTED—CABINET-MAKER AT SEVENTH and Spring streets. 0271

A GOOD REAL ESTATE SALESMAN would like a position with some responsible agent. Address G. W. D., this office. 0271

WANTED—By a young man of good habits, a position in private family; will make himself generally useful. Address J. TOMICH & CO., 104 South Spring street. 0271

WANTED—1000 to 2000 acres of cheap stock land within 10 to 20 miles of the city. Parties having such lands apply to P. G. EDDY & CO., 15 West First St. 0261

WANTED—A situation in a private family to do general work; can care for horses. Address J. A. S., Herald office. 0261

WANTED—An A. N. 1 man with horse and wagon, to sell bread, either on wagon or commission. Inquire at corner Washington and Main street, Washington Bakery. 0241

WANTED—A woman that goes out washing by the day. No. 29 Wilmington street. 0241


DO YOU WANT A PAYING BUSINESS? Write to "A. H. R.", 115 Shaw street, for particulars. Positive bargain if taken soon. 020 W. 8th St. 021

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG man of education as teacher or in some business or professional office where brain power is required. Address S. W. M., Pasadena. 0191

WANTED—PAYING BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES AT P. C. AGENCY, 39 N. Spring street. 0151

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS COOKS, CHAMBERMAIDS, nurse girls and women for general housework. J. H. C. W. 109 Room 18, Downey Block. 0201

IF YOU WANT A PAYING BUSINESS call at P. C. AGENCY, 39 N. Spring. 015

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earney St., San Francisco, has just opened
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TCHES AND FRONT-PIECES,
PERFUMERY
ch as Ch. Fay, Lubin and Pinaud.
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A SPECIALTY. A comfortable room
EET, WILSON BLOCK. and
N, Treas. J. J. WOODWORTH, Sec'y
mission and Lumber Co.,
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EDWOOD LUMBER,
Brick, Marble Dust, Fire Clay, etc.
urth and Fifth, Old Santa Monica Railroad
b, formerly Ayer Lumber Company.
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CARRIAGES.
TWIELER,

Wagons,
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have our OLIVER VINEYARD PLOW.
St., corner of Requena.
SPRING WAGONS !
UDLOW
et the nestest and most durable ever put
at will ride as easy without as with a load.
ese goods, and intending purchasers are
g. Also a full line of
Bradley Steel Plows,
led Plows,
ators, Gang and Sulky Plows and the
THREE-GANG PLOW.
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LOS ANGELES.
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REDUCED !
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RGING AT SAN PEDRO
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ELERS in the city and county. Agents at
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Folding Bed
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FIFTH—They need less balancing weight
than any other upright bed—can be
easily moved.
SIXTH—They are handsomely finished
and are very ornamental.
SEVENTH—They work easier than any
other folding bed ever made.
ine the Windsor Bed.
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PETS

The most artistic line of
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CALL AND SEE THEM.
Furniture Co.,
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ON LOS ANGELES CITY AND COUNTY
PROPERTY, IN SUMS OF
\$10,000 TO \$100,000,
AT LOW RATE OF INTEREST.

Applications, giving proper description,
address, I. STRASBURGER,
326 1/2 Montgomery street, San Francisco
94104

SCHWENINGER'S FAT CURE.

The Treatment for Obesity That Cured Prince Bismarck.

About all that has been positively known in this country until very recently concerning the Schwenger system of treatment for obesity, was that it had been wonderfully effective in reducing the abnormal adipose tissue of Prince Bismarck and various other eminently respectable Germans. His remarkably uniform success in effecting cures did not prevent jealous colleagues in Germany and this country from scoffing at him and deriding his treatment as a humbug.

In the early part of June last a physician who had been for a number of years one of the physicians of the Board of Health, and was in possession of good private practice, went to Europe for the sole purpose of investigating the Schwenger treatment, learning accurately what it was, and satisfying himself by inquiry of patients how far it had really been successful. About a fortnight ago he returned, having accomplished the object of his journey, and become a profound believer in Schwenger and his system. Conversing on the subject with a representative of the Sea, he said:

"Dr. Schwenger's system of diet is the most simple of all. Indeed, I might almost say that there is no dieting, for there is none in the sense in which that word is employed in other systems. The application of his treatment varies according to the conditions of each individual case. In one, the use of starch food and sugar—within certain liberal limitations—will be allowed, while in another the hydrocarbons will be rigidly excluded from the bill of fare, at least until their permissibility is clearly indicated by certain changes in the physical conditions. The great primary thing that must determine the method of treatment in each case is the condition of the patient's kidneys and heart. By the healthfulness or debility of those organs the whole treatment must be regulated in all respects of quantity, character and proportions of food. That is why Dr. Schwenger's system cannot be made matter of popular knowledge and self-practice. When two human beings are found whose physical conditions are in all respects exactly alike, then, and for those two only, it will be practicable to make a common treatment for obesity or any other disease. The mortality among those who pin their faith to the simplicity of the 'Every-man-his-own-doctor' books and the financial disasters of those who steer their business barks by the fantastic advice of the 'Every-man-his-own-lawyer' books, are pretty certain to be paralleled by the grievous disaster to the health of those who rely on their superstitious faith by following the 'Every-man-his-own-physician' rules of the various systems that tell you just what you should eat, what to avoid, when to eat, and how much, etc."

"An excess of fat is simply a disease, the product of the Col. will change the vital organs, and in each case the steps necessary to restore those organs to healthfulness must be peculiar to itself. The practitioner must know what conditions must produce that fat, and then must at once arrest its accumulation and reform the perverted tendencies of the organ that have been its cause. The absorption of an excess of adipose is not difficult to effect. That can be achieved by any one of a score of systems. If the patient has the self-denial to follow them. But the trouble with all of them is that the doctor who prescribes the dieting and the patient who obeys it, both are ignorant of the cause of the disease. The patient is ignorant of the cause of the disease, and he begins to regain fat faster than he lost it. That is because he has simply forced the body to live upon its accumulated fat, and has not cured the diseased tendency to manufacture the fat. That is where the Schwenger treatment is superior to all others. I talked their experiences over exhaustively with sixty-three persons who had been cured by the Schwenger system for excessive obesity, all of them having been induced as far as they desired to be, had given up the treatment months before I saw them, and had gone back to their previous habits of life, and in not one instance did I find that there had been a return to the accumulation of fat, while in all cases their continued enjoyment of healthful vigor consequent upon the rehabilitation of the vital organs was such that, as they frequently expressed it, they 'seemed to have got a new life.'"

But to return to the question you asked me about the general features of the treatment. Well, the one thing that is applicable to all cases is the reduction to the lowest practicable limit of the absorption of fluids. The patient must absolutely stop drinking water—except at fixed hours and under certain conditions. There must be no drinking of water with meals. No, nor tea, which is objectionable on account of the tannin it contains as well as by reason of its fluid character; and very little, if any, coffee—better none at all. 'Stop beer!' Well, I should say so, and water-melons, too. In short, all watery things should be let alone as far as possible."

"With regard to animal fat in the human body, Dr. Schwenger agrees with Professor Erbenstein, and consequently admits of the use of certain fat meats, but he forbids others, not because he makes fat himself, but for the reason that they have otherwise evil effects and militate against the attainment of that perfect healthy condition which is the basis of his cure. The fat of fresh beef and mutton he recommends, but forbids that of ham, bacon, fresh pork, and, generally, that of corned beef."

"Soups are, in a general way, objectionable on account of the water; but if so reduced as to have very much nutriment in a very little water, small quantities of bouillon, mutton broth and chicken broth are all allowable. Fat should be declared in vogue in any way, and as much as the patient wants of it. Pastry is, of course, forbidden, more because of the indigestibility of it than its directly making fat, however. That is about all that can be said in a general way of the dietary system, and, for the reasons I have already given, a particularized table of rules under the Schwenger system is simply an impossibility."

"If you want a time-table and dietary chart of nice precision, the Salisbury system, now greatly in vogue in England, may have its seductions. Here it is: No breakfast, but on rising in the morning drink a pint of water as hot as possible. Half an hour later eat one pound of beefsteak, chopped as fine as possible, the outside warmed over, and the inside quite raw. A little fire and the inside goes with the meat. At 2:30 o'clock another pint of hot water. At 3:30 o'clock another pound of steak as before. At 6:30 another pint of hot water. Nothing more until the next morning's hot water. Same proceedings next day, and every other day while the treatment is continued. By that process the adipose tissue is reduced rapidly so long as you continue it and live, but the moment you stop it you pick up flesh immediately and very rapidly. I met one gentleman who had reduced himself sixty-seven pounds in four months. He got so that he wore shoes and gloves one and one-half sizes smaller than he had before since he reached adult age. When he was almost starved and could not continue Salisbury any longer he went to eating, and very soon got

back all the pounds he had lost and more."

"The only medicine given in the Schwenger treatment is, in certain cases, two drops of a fluid preparation before each meal. That is the only secret in his treatment, if indeed it can be called a secret, and it is not administered in all cases. No, it is not given in so small a dose because it is so dangerously powerful, but because that is enough, and the Schwenger system is so consistent in its diet of fluids that it would be admitted of a tablespoonful where two drops would be sufficient."

"I have given the treatment an experimental trial on myself, not because I needed it, but I wanted to test it on myself before applying it to my patients. The first of last month, at Baden Baden, when I began the treatment, I weighed 173 pounds, not too much for a man of my height, which is within half an inch of six feet, but enough for me to lose a little from and be all the better for the loss. On the 14th of this month, at the end of the treatment, I weighed 131 pounds, a reduction of sixteen and one-half pounds in twenty-nine days, and during that time I have suffered no disagreeable restriction of diet, and have felt as well as ever in my life. I have not even shut off sugar and cream with my peaches, or butter, or cream, or as much beef and mutton as I wanted, or coffee, though I should probably be a little more strict with a patient, particularly in the matter of coffee."

"Jealous rivals of Dr. Ernst Schwenger in Germany affect to deride him, but his work proves his ability, and he has the enthusiastic confidence of the people and the backing of Bismarck. A small pamphlet, bearing the title 'Schwenger's Kur,' brought out in Berlin and sold for what is the high price there of two marks (forty cents), although unauthorized and incorrect, by virtue of its title alone, reached, while I was there, its eleventh edition." [N. Y. Sun.]

Their Candidates.

The Los Angeles Express recently in speaking of our Col. Edward's speech at Pomona, says: "He reviewed the work of the Legislature and pointed out the blunders and villainous course pursued by the Democracy. We smile a smile when we thought of any one reviewing the work of the two parties in the Assembly. We want to know what they did to be reviewed and then we want to know what the Democratic blunders were when the Senate was a tie, the lower house overwhelmingly Republican. A minority party in power that has elected the millionaire railroad Stanford and the millionaire liquor dealer Williams to the U. S. Senate want to distract public attention by the blunders of the lower house. The only Democratic blunder in the past two years was Gov. Stoneman's, in calling two special sessions of the general assembly, and our illustrious Col. signed a petition asking for the last call. He was the Col. who changed the subject in his speeches hereafter, and tells us whether he is for Sargent for U. S. Senator or Santa Ana Standard."

THE CHINESE CANDIDATE.

Well, we have seen and heard the Republican candidate for Congress, and so far as this country goes, he is ours. He is an eminently respectable man who lives in the past, and has no ideas of, no qualifications for an actor in the present. He lives in the past. His motto is the 'bloody reign.' He thought the rebellion all over again on Monday night, from Bull Run to the Five Forks. He is no a thinker, not a speaker, not a worker. He shirked every issue in the present campaign. He seems wholly ignorant of State politics. He is a man of most respectable reticence; of the most dreary respectability of words. He is feeble in body, feeble in mind, feeble in every respect, in a Congressman from this district. Were he elected to Congress he would simply be a personified negation. Unless the Chaplain of the House should be impelled to pray for the Chinese, General Vandever would hardly find a subject for his discourse in his own district. He is a fossil of the frozen age. He did not attempt, in his rickety, rambling rhodomontade, an attempt at a discussion of the questions recharged with the fate of Southern California. He was as afraid of water as good prohibitionist is of whisky. He had no light to shed on the Heath Amendment. He did not explain that episode in his refulgent career, wherein he participated in public prayer meeting held to invoke the Divine protection for the Chinese against the people of California. The great masses of our people were of course then classed by this pious nonentity as hoodlums. Why a man so utterly incapable, so unparadoxically obnoxious to the people on this Chinese question was selected for a Congressional candidate, seems an unsolvable mystery to people of common sense. Perhaps because the nomination went a begging. [San Bernardino Courier.]

REPUBLICAN RALLY.

A large audience, larger than that which assembled at the Democratic rally of last week, was on hand last night to hear the Republican speakers, Messrs. Vandever, Ken and Bowers, candidates for members of Congress, Railroad Commissioner, and joint Senator, respectively, assisted by Messrs. Morehouse and Edgerton, privates. Mr. E. C. Seymour acted as chairman. W. J. Guthrie as secretary. A long list of Vice-Presidents was called, and a number of Republican votes were placed upon the stage. General Vandever came forward, and after a few unimportant preliminary remarks, launched boldly into what appeared to be the subject of his lecture for the evening, the history of the U. S. from George Washington down to as late as 1884, with special reference to the Late Unpleasantness and the part the Democratic party took therein. He advanced the old worn-out argument that the Democratic party had failed to do just the right thing twenty-four years ago, they should not be trusted with power now. He blamed Grover Cleveland for not using the surplus in paying off the debt and for his veto of pension bills. And he wondered that the laboring organizations should be so derelict in their own interest as to declare in favor of a protective tariff. Yet he failed to produce a single substantial argument to prove that protection was beneficial or that free trade would be detrimental to the interests of the laboring classes. But it was plain to be seen that General Vandever was not interested in the present. He thought only of by-gone days. In the questions of the hour he took no interest. His mind was still wrapped up in the questions which agitated the public mind when he, in the flush of manhood, entered the political arena. He imagined he heard the clash of arms, and he wondered whether in the event of war the Democrats would be found marching shoulder to shoulder with the Republicans in the defense of their common country. He complimented them by saying he thought they would. During his speaking, when he mentioned the name of Grover Cleveland, some Democrats started the applause which swelled to considerable volume.

As a lecturer on political history, General Vandever will pass, though rather on the side. As a political speaker on the issues of the day, he is not what the people

have a right to expect as a representative of their interests in the national halls of legislation. [San Bernardino Times, (Independent).]

THE CHILDRESS SAFE DEPOSIT BANK, 37 SOUTH SPRING ST., LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Chrome Steel Vault

Yale Time Lock, the Finest in Southern California

SAFES RENTED \$3 TO \$20 A YEAR.

A General Banking Business.

We beg to offer, subject to sale, the following list of CHOICE BONDS, ALL EXPENSES OF DELIVERY PREPAID.

AMOUNT.	NAME OF BOND.	PURPOSE.	RATE.	DATE.	MATURE.	INTEREST.	WHEN AND WHERE PAY.	ASSESSED VALUATION.	REAL VALUE.	TOTAL DEBT.	POPULATION.	DENOMINATION.	PRICE.
\$6,000	Danville, Ill.	Refunding	5 percent	July, 1886	1887 to 1906	July, N. Y.		\$3,220,000	\$10,000,000	\$150,000	17,000	\$1,000	Net 4 1/2 per cent.
100,000	Toledo, Ohio	Refunding	4 percent	April, 1886	20-year	April and October, N. Y.		20,000,000	60,000,000	3,228,151	70,000	1,000	10 1/2 and interest
50,000	Dixon, Ill.	Refunding	5 percent	July, 1886	10-20 year	January and July, Chicago		700,000	2,500,000	74,000	5,000	1,000	10 1/2 and interest
20,000	Butler County, Ohio	Court House	6 percent	May, 1886	1901-2-3-4-5	May and November, N. Y.		31,000,000	50,000,000	133,000	42,500	1,000	10 1/2 and interest
20,000	St. Cloud, Minn.	Water	6 percent	May, 1886	20-year	May and November, N. Y.		1,751,000	5,500,000	145,400	6,000	1,000	10 1/2 and interest
10,000	Douglas County, Neb.	Bridge	7 percent	Jan, 1886	20-year	Semi-annually, N. Y.		11,000,000	40,000,000	358,000	80,000	1,000	Set 4 1/2 per cent.
8,000	Arkansas City, Kansas	School	6 percent	Jan, 1886	1 to 8 year	April and October, N. Y.		425,000	1,200,000	16,800	5,300	1,000	10 1/2 and interest
15,000	Stark County, Dakota	Court House	7 percent	July, 1886	10-year	Semi-annually, N. Y.		500,000	700,000	22,000	2,000	1,000	10 1/2 and interest
15,000	Granville, Ohio	Refunding	5 percent	Jan, 1886	10-15	January and July, N. Y.		266,884	800,000	13,000	1,000	1,000	10 1/2 and interest
6,000	Grand Island, Neb.	Refunding	6 percent	May, 1886	5-20	May and November, N. Y.		589,875	2,500,000	48,000	6,000	500	10 1/2 and interest
6,000	Howard County, Ind.	Water	6 percent	June, 1886	6-year	June and December, N. Y.		7,229,000	20,000,000	30,000	21,000	500	Net 4 1/2 per cent.
10,000	Marina's Ferry, Ohio	Water	6 percent	Sept, 1885	10-40	March and Sept, N. Y.		1,109,189	5,000,000	131,000	6,900	500 and 1000	10 1/2 and interest
7,000	Eastbrook, McLean County, Illinois	Drainage	6 percent	Aug, 1886	7-10 year	Annually, New York		Special	Drainage District		3,000	1,000	10 1/2 and interest
6,000	Fort Dodge, Iowa	Water	5 percent	Aug, 1886	5-20 year	May and Nov, Chicago		381,618	1,500,000	8,000	5,000	1,000	10 1/2 and interest
6,000	Tama City, Iowa	School	6 percent	July, 1886	10-20 year	Semi-annually, Chicago		709,652	2,308,856	81,000	5,000	1,000	10 1/2 and interest
5,000	Leweland, Colorado	School	6 percent	July, 1886	10-20 year	Semi-annually, Chicago		218,000	425,000	6,000	1,000	1,000	10 1/2 and interest
5,000	Nebraska	School	7 percent	1886	6 to 10 year	Semi-annually, Chicago		185,000	370,000	10,000	1,000	500	10 1/2 and interest
5,000	Dakota	School	7 percent	1886	8-15 year	Semi-annually, Chicago		114,345	457,280	5,500	800	500	10 1/2 and interest
3,000	Kidder County, Dakota	Court House	7 percent	Jan, 1886	7-15 year	June and Dec, Treas.		700,000	2,100,000	29,700	6,000	500	10 1/2 and interest
3,000	Eureka, Kansas	Bridge	6 percent	July, 1886	10-20 year	Semi-annually, N. Y.		312,120	1,000,000	12,416	750	500	10 1/2 and interest
2,000	Elm Creek, Nebraska	School	6 percent	Jan, 1886	10-20 year	Jan. and July, Co. Treas.		80,000	340,000	2,500	700	500	10 1/2 and interest
2,000	District 55, Gage county, Nebraska	School	6 percent	Jan, 1886	10-20 year	Annually, New York		50,466	100,000	8,000	500	500	10 1/2 and interest
2,000	Republican, Nebraska	Bridge	7 percent	Nov, 1885	5-20	May and November, N. Y.		100,000	356,515	8,300	1,000	500	10 1/2 and interest
2,000	Rush County, Indiana	Bridge	7 percent	Nov, 1885	5-20	Semi-annually, N. Y.		13,000,000	30,000,000	70,000	22,000	500	Net 4 1/2 per cent.

* These are all registered with State Treasurer, who collects taxes and pays bonds, and is the case with refunding bonds in Illinois.

We invite the listing with us for Sale all First-Class Local Bonds, Mortgages and Securities. Will make Liberal Advances on Bonds sold by us, and collect Interest-Coupons without charge.

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"THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS."

"It has steadily secured increasing popular and professional favour, as a pure and agreeable Table Water."

BRITISH MEDICAL JOURNAL, May 31, 1884

ANNUAL SALE, 10 MILLIONS.

Of all Grocers, Druggists, and Mineral Water Dealers.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The University Tract.

We are now offering lots in this beautiful part of the city, and wish to call special attention to the many advantages this property has. The lots are large, being 65x130 feet. The University of Southern California, just being completed at a cost of \$50,000, is situated in the center of this Tract. A fine church and

A Large Number of Fine Residences have already been Built, and Many More will be Built this Fall.

The large Campus surrounding the University building is to be laid out by one of the best landscape gardeners, and it will be one of the most beautiful spots in all California. This tract has street cars and railway running through it. It is situated on the finest drive in the city, and only a short distance from the "Longest Place." Lots are selling rapidly at \$400 to \$450 for inside and \$500 for corner lots. It is the cheapest and most desirable property in Los Angeles. We will take pleasure in showing the property to any who will call at our office.

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SOCIETY NOTICES.

To Bakers, Confectioners, Hotels, etc.

IF YOU WANT ANY BAKER, PASTRY COOK, or confectioner, address the BAKERS' UNION, No. 45, Postoffice 1039, or call at JACOB REUSCH, 109 South Spring Street, Koster's Bakery.

SIGNET CHAPTER NO. 57, R. A. M.

Meets steadily on the first Thursday of each month, at 7:30 P. M., at Masonic Hall, McDonald Block. Sojourning Companions in good standing are cordially invited. J. H. MARTIN, H. P. R. T. MULLARD, Secretary.

American Legion of Honor.

Safety Council No. 664 meets second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at their Hall, "Evening Express" Building. Sojourning Companions in good standing are cordially invited. W. T. BARNETT, Commander. GEO. W. KNOX, Secretary.

L. O. O. F.

Orange Council No. 20, L. O. O. F., meets every Wednesday evening in Good Templar Hall. Visiting members are cordially invited. A. J. E. FURNESS, Sec. Sec'y.

Los Angeles Council No. 11, B. P. O. E. and Solos Masters, F. & A. M.

Holds its stated assemblies on the 6th Monday of each month at Masonic Hall, at 7:30 P. M. Sojourning Companions in good standing are cordially invited to attend. By order of the Th' Th' Th' J. E. S. BELL, Recorder.

Knights Templar.

COUR DE LOON COMMANDERY NO. 8, K. T. Holds its stated convocations at the system in Masonic Hall, on the Third Monday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock P. M. Sojourning Knights Templars in good standing are cordially invited to attend. By order of the Th' Th' Th' R. T. MULLARD, Recorder.

K. O. F.

Tri-Color Lodge No. 96 meets every Friday evening in Pythian Castle, No. 24 Spring St. Sojourning Knights Templars are cordially invited. J. H. WHITE, M. W. WALTER DEVERAUX, Recorder.

LOS ANGELES LODGE NO. 55, K. O. F.

Regular meetings of the above Lodge are held every Wednesday evening at A. O. U. W. Hall, 729 S. W. Sojourning Knights Templars in good standing are cordially invited. CHAS. H. WHITE, M. W. WALTER DEVERAUX, Recorder.

Stanton Post, G. A. B.

Meets every Friday evening at Masonic Hall, 294 S. Spring St. Visiting companions are cordially invited. Post Commander, S. C. SYMONDS, Adjutant, J. E. S. BELL.

Los Angeles Lodge No. 35, L. O. O. F.

REGULAR MEETING held every Wednesday evening of each month at 7:30 o'clock P. M. Sojourning Knights Templars in good standing are cordially invited. By order of the Th' Th' Th' R. T. MULLARD, Recorder.

Masonic Notice.

LOS ANGELES LODGE NO. 43, F. & A. M.—The stated meetings of this Lodge are held on the first MONDAY of each month at 7:30 P. M. at Masonic Hall, 294 S. Spring St. Sojourning Companions in good standing are cordially invited. THOS. STROHM, W. M. A. J. HIGGINS, Secretary.

A REPTILE'S DUEL.

Southerners Watch a Black Snake Whip a Rattler.

AMONG THE SPECTATORS.

Money Wagered on the Result.
The Rattler Could Not Strike His Foe.

[Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.]

It was a warm day in August at the Rock Bridge Alum Springs, in old Virginia, and there were 900 visitors sitting around the hotel and cottages killing time until the sun went down behind the mountains. Among the guests of Landlord Frazier were Professor Jackson, afterward known as "Honest John" Letcher, Governor of the State; Congressman John Kerr, of North Carolina, and Professor Mitchell, whose name is given to the highest mountain in the old North state, where he met his tragic end. Hostetter, the professional hunter, who anchored under the shade of a sycamore on the wide-spreading lawn, had around him a number of children and their colored nurses, magnifying as it were by a rattlesnake with green buttons which the hunter had in a glass box covered with drapery. Every now and then the voice of Hostetter would be heard in the stillness saying out: "Here is the greatest curiosity on earth—a horse snake with green buttons—and the whole show can be seen for nippence."

Many children and colored people availed themselves of the opportunity to look on the "greatest curiosity," and old York shillings, which in Virginia were called "ninny-pence," poured into Hostetter's pockets. He was getting rich fast, when a circumstance occurred which broke up his little speculation—for a time at least.

THE VIRGINIA PET SNAKE.

Charlie Mitchell, a son of the professor and Charlie Hunt of Richmond, walked across the little rustic stage that morning when a rattlesnake, about the size of a cat, was coiled near the water's edge, lay stretched out to its full length a mammoth black snake. Mitchell's pistol was quickly from his hip pocket, and he was in the act of making a target of the monstrous king of all snakes, when he called a halt, saying: "Virginia never kill a black snake."

"All reptiles should be sent where the woodbine twines, and why not this one?" asked Mitchell in an impatient way.

"Because," answered Hunt in his pleasant tone of voice, "wherever the black snake makes his home no other animals of like species exist, for he kills or drives them out of existence."

"You don't mean to say that your snake can whip one carrying rattles on its tail?" said Mitchell.

Hunt laughed heartily at the younger man's lack of knowledge in regard to snakes, and said: "Rattlesnakes may be kings in North Carolina and further north, but that lying there is boss of the mountains, and, in fact, all over this commonwealth."

"That may be your opinion, but I'll make mine with \$100 that he cannot lick a rattlesnake alive," said Mitchell.

"I'll go you just once," quickly replied Hunt.

At this time a large crowd had assembled while on their way to the bowling alley to take their daily exercise and usual rations of mint juleps, and among them was "Honest" John Letcher, into whose hands the money was placed, to be given by him to the victor of the winning snake after the fight was ended.

SEARCH FOR A RATTLER.

The blacksnake lay basking in the sun, motionless as the conversation was carried on. He seemed perfectly at ease, not caring for the attention of the superior intelligence that stood off at a safe distance, and as some of the celebrities present cared not to get close enough to his snake to disturb him, a truce existed for the time being. The blacksnake being at hand, ready for anything that turned up, the question arose as to where a rattler could be found, as they were rather scarce in the immediate vicinity of the hotel.

But a happy thought struck Mitchell and he proposed that a committee of three be appointed to wait on Hostetter and purchase his show.

Mitchell was the mover of the resolution, the self-organized committee of the whole appointed him Chairman, and Governor Letcher and Hunt made up their minds to wait upon Hostetter—the son of the Alleghenies—with all power to buy the rattler at any cost.

When the three gentlemen approached a veteran hunter, he was singing his refrain about "the greatest curiosity on earth." This was cut short by Mitchell saying: "Hoss, how much will you sell your show for?"

"Consider it's worth to me \$6 a day, and that the season is now at its height, the lowest price I'll ask is \$100," answered Hostetter, in a business manner.

This was out of the question; but it was not long for the gentlemen to agree with Governor Letcher to satisfy "Honest John" that a good deal of fun was in prospect, and a compromise was effected by handing the boss of the show a \$20 note, on condition that he would carry a glass box across the creek and "spill the tiger out," as Mitchell expressed it.

The committee feared that by this time the blacksnake had taken himself away, as the sun was shining hot and the gentlemen manifested great pleasure at the spot where they had left him; but they feared some accident might happen and would deprive all present of the evening sport, Hostetter was ordered to bring his pet loose. He did so by raising the glass door of the reptile's cage, and liberty is sweet even to a snake, the

OLD OUT OF A HENT-UP PRISON, no sooner had he been released from his native soil than his piercing eyes spotted two enemies—the black snake in his front and Hostetter in the rear. With a quick movement he drew himself up and struck at his master, who stepped out of the way. This ungrateful action on the part of the rattler had a good effect. It caused the spectators to move further back, leaving more room for the battle of the snakes.

Money was plenty in those good old days, and as everybody present seemed to possess of his share of it, high bets became the order. The extreme southerners backed the rattler, while the Virginians, aided by a few North Carolinians, accepted all offers made by the proud and gamey representative of the ancient commonwealth.

It was estimated that \$10,000 was bet on the result, but while the gentlemen were arranging their bets, the rattler was preparing for his struggle. As soon as the black snake awoke from his seeming slumber, he coiled himself, and limbering up for the weather side of the

fight. This caused the latter to change his position, making more room for the tactics of the Virginia pride. The rattler would raise himself and strike out his full length, to be surprised at finding his enemy a few inches out of reach. The blacksnake kept up a slow and steady march in circular motion around the rattlesnake, and, while making no pretense to act on the offensive, he always managed to keep out of reach of the poisonous fangs that were thrust at him.

The men from the cotton belt said that the pride of Virginia was a coward, and offered three to two that the rattler would beat him.

HEAVY BETTING.

"There's no fight in the cur," shouted Charlie Mitchell, who at the same time offered \$100 to \$75 that the coward would get licked. It is needless to say that all bets on the rattlesnake were taken up by the Virginians. The only fear on their part was that the rattler might strike the champion, and if so they were up; but they depended upon the native common sense and cunning of the blacksnake, which knew his enemy and how to deal with him. The more the rattler struck out the weaker he became, until at last it was plain to his backers that unless he did something very quickly the game would become a draw, as they concluded the blacksnake would never show fight. The scene was becoming monotonous, when Hostetter shouted out: "I'll bet the \$20 I got for my pet that he'll get licked."

Mitchell immediately answered: "I'll take it," but there was no more betting, as the wise men among the cotton planters began to think that Hostetter's knowledge of snakes, from his forty years' experience among them, was a little better than their own, and while they expected some new turn in the affair, they could not tell what it would be; but there was one thing certain, the betting line was knocked out of them when Hostetter staked the price of his show on the result.

They did not have much longer to wait, for at last the time when the black snake was to make himself famous had arrived. The rattlesnake became exhausted, while the black was apparently fresh and strong. Watching his opportunity, the champion of the Virginians lifted himself off the ground with marvellous rapidity, and throwing himself across the body of his rival, coiled his folds around the now prostrate enemy and hugged him to death. The cracking of the rattler's bones could be distinctly heard, and all was over.

The cotton men said it was not a fair fight, but the stakeholders gave up the money to the victors, and the yell of the Virginians was so loud and long, that the echo, coming back from the lowering North mountain, frightened their champion more than his enemy had, and he crawled quickly down the banks of the creek and was never there again.

Hostetter disappeared suddenly, but at the end of three days he was seen again in his accustomed place.

SANTA ANA ITEMS.

[From the Herald.]

The Santa Ana Fire Department was reorganized on Monday evening last, with twenty-three members enrolled. James P. Brown was elected Chairman; J. S. Moffat, Secretary, and Wm. McCulloch, Treasurer.

The following were the exports from the Santa Ana Station for the week ending October 21st: Eggs, 36 cases, 2,100 pounds; fowls, 8 coops, 1,240 pounds; pears, 24 boxes, 1,110 pounds; raisins, 678 boxes, 12,240 pounds; hides and pelts, 1,440 pounds; peanuts, 33 sacks, 1,440 pounds; barrels, 3,890 pounds; honey, 165 cases, 21,490 pounds; wine, 1 car, 21,250 pounds; cheese, 9 cases, 1,500 pounds; brandy, 6 barrels, 1,470 pounds; grapes, 3 cars, 141,120 pounds; merchandise, 50,320 pounds. Total, 210,510 pounds.

The street railroad to Tusin has been finished, and the road from the Santa Ana depot to that village is all ready to receive the cars, but they are not ready, and it is not known when they will be. The rails will be laid on Fourth street as far as they will go, the work of stowing up the street being now in progress.

The radius of the valley have been curing the grapes the present crop of good weather, and the greater portion of the crop is now beyond all danger of injury from early rains. Quite a large number of boxes of this year's crop have already gone to market, and the work of packing is going on all over the valley at a lively rate.

The Santa Ana Valley Fruit Company sent one carload of muscat grapes to Chicago last Sunday, and another will go to-day. All shipments are now made in Tiffany cars. The grapes are reaching their destination in good condition, but prices have been so low as to afford a very small margin of profit.

Scale Bug Poison.

Mr. Joel B. Parker informs the Orange Tribune how he prepares the "bug medicine" by which he kills scale bugs. Following are the ingredients:

"To make 100 gallons.—Take 10 pounds caustic soda, 70-test or upwards (I find that 60-test does not depend upon it) and 100 lbs. oil. Put in 25 to 30 pounds blue stone. To mix it place 10 or 15 gallons of water in an iron boiler; then put in the soda and oil, and bring it to a boil. Then add water until it makes a thin soap, stirring while adding the water.

Drain into your spray tank; add water to the quantity you need, leaving room for the bluestone, which is put in last. To dissolve the bluestone, cut an oil barrel in two, making two good tubs; take about 15 gallons of water, put in the bluestone, stirring it frequently. When all is in the spray tank, stir well and frequently, if you wish to do good even work. Parties using it can change the strength of the wash to suit themselves. I find that the trees and oranges will bear it much stronger than they will in August. I would not advise spraying unless two or more good applications are made to the trees. If we don't go at this business with energy, and in a systematic manner, we had no well or better let it alone, and trust to Providence to clean the bugs out in time."

Over-Worked Women.

For "over-work," debilitated school-teachers, milliners, seamstresses, house-keepers, and over-worked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is not a "cure-all," but admirably fulfills a single purpose, being a most potent specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful general as well as a uterine, tonic and nerve, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness in either sex. Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists under a positive guarantee. See wrapper around bottle. Price \$1 a bottle, or six bottles for \$5.

A large treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood cuts, sent for ten cents in stamps.

Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 603 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Use Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" for constipation. If all so-called remedies have failed, Dr. Sage's Starry Remedy Cures.

Demiana Bitters regulate the stomach. Mitchell Levy & Co., wholesale liquor dealers, agents.

BOLTING SWIFT.

A German Republican's Reasons Therefor.

The San Francisco Examiner reporting a great meeting of German citizens of the city a few days ago, gives the following reasons for turning Democrat:

"M. Greenblatt was next introduced and spoke as follows:

"Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: You see in me one whom people are pleased to term a bolter. Well, I fail to find anything disparaging in this term itself, for it only depends upon what and from whom it is said, and to whom one bolts. To the man for instance, who bolts from Neal Dow's vagaries and idiosyncrasies, turning to almost any other—except, perhaps, the anarchists—doctrine—the term 'bolter' implies, in my opinion, not only no reproach, but is rather a badge of honor and a title of political nobility.

But however harmless a nickname may be, we are loath to have it fastened upon us, unless it is deserved. The political ideas which I for years have entertained have remained unchanged to this day. After the unity of the States has been made as secure as human power can make it, we German-Americans desire that the republic be, in accordance with its destiny, not only powerful, but at the same time, a home of the free. If the Republican party has strayed away from that fundamental principle and would have the American republican spirit of our Constitution superseded by English—aristocratic—puritan tendencies—for Puritanism is not American, but of English origin—then we have been consistent Americans and the Republican party is the bolter.

It certainly cannot be maintained that a political party is sovereign and that an individual has no rights which the organization is bound to respect, but owes it allegiance, no matter what his principles have become and how far it may have gone astray; for it would be nothing short of despotism.

And what is it after all that we German-Americans ask, that free American citizens have not the good right to exact? We do not want the State to make any laws which are calculated to restrict us in our legitimate and constitutionally guaranteed pursuits. To those blinded by fanaticism this demand may appear trivial, but history teaches us that no people, even under monarchical rule, will quietly suffer their liberties to be trampled upon by the State. When the ancestors of the authors of New England's 'blue laws' in the 'Long Parliament' under James II. passed a law prohibiting Christmas to be celebrated as a day of rejoicing, and making it a day of fast and prayer, and when the fathers of the Declaration of Independence, and when, but a few months ago, the government of the Netherlands tried to forbid a certain national game, the lower classes revolted and scenes of carnage ensued.

But it is a fact, some of my Republican friends ask, 'that the Republican party threatens our liberties?'

You all know that recently a hurricane of prohibition fanaticism, engendered by the Republican party, has swept over the land. The Republican platform of Massachusetts, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Kansas, Iowa, etc., are burdened with ironical prohibition or submission planks, and the fact that this movement is countenanced by that shrewd and far-sighted leader of the party, James G. Blaine, invests it with an unusual degree of importance. And what contemptible part has Mr. Blaine played in this matter in his own State. As you are aware, a third party was started there by that benighted fanatic, Neal Dow, for the purpose of enacting a still stricter system of prohibition, because, as he said himself, the present prohibition law had been a total failure. There, then, was a splendid opportunity for Mr. Blaine to speak a manly word and to break the sinister charm which prohibitionists exercise over the Republican party. 'Have we not always asserted,' he might have said to Neal Dow and his crony companions, 'that prohibition does not prohibit, and that your whole agitation is nothing but an egregious humbug?' But no. Mr. Blaine let not only that manly word unspoken, he attempted even to prove—and certainly against his better judgment—that prohibition laws were all that could be desired, that they had proven themselves of an immense benefit to the State of Maine. Mind you, when it has been statistically shown that there is proportionately more drunkenness, crime and debauchery in Maine than in any other State—and that the Republican party was, in spite of Neal Dow, entitled to the credit for the blessed effects of the present—good-for-nothing—prohibition system. A more flagrant example of inconsistency and want of principle than that which Mr. Blaine displayed in this matter can hardly be conceived.

But some of my Republican friends will perhaps assert that this does not in any manner concern us, and that there is no danger of prohibition being forced on California. Is this sanguine view really justified? You let the Republicans with their anti-liberal platform, carry a majority of the States at the approaching elections and I warrant you there will be music in the air for us. You let the Republican Legislature be elected and a man like John F. Swift, who has been Mr. Parker's adept pupil to some purpose, and I venture the prediction that in less than a year from now local option will be engrained upon the statutes of California.

As soon as the right to pass prohibitory laws is accorded to one State, the question has to be asked, 'what national aspect, for, if a two-thirds majority, namely, twenty-five States, see fit to avail itself of this concession, there is nothing in its way, but its own sweet will to adopt a prohibition amendment to the Constitution of the United States. And since I could, without any effort, and in one breath, count at least fifty States with decided prohibition proclivities, the danger which threatens us becomes at once apparent.

Revolutions never go backward, and the revolt against the liberal spirit of our institutions will in its own career rush onward until it has either crushed its goal or is crushed by a people determined not to be fettered or to break the shackles which a power, foreign to the spirit of the Federal Courts' action has forged. In a prohibition meeting, recently held in this city, it was stated by one of the speakers that there are already 100 places in California where prohibition is introduced, and in a proclamation of the National Anti-Saloon Republicans the following sentence occurs:

'The Republican party is called to this work. By attacking great wrongs consecutively it has destroyed them in detail, and each success has prepared the people for another step and the hour has struck for the next advance.'

Let me give you a practical illustration of the situation. You need a book-keeper or a mechanic in your business; there are two men wanting the position; one of them you know to be a man of strict integrity and otherwise well qualified, and the other you know either nothing at all or, at the best, nothing creditable to his character or ability. Which of the two would you employ? To put the question is to answer it.

The two parties appeal for our suffrage. That the Democratic party has

proven itself true to its promises in so far as it did repeal the Sunday laws, although M. M. Esteé prophesied that it would never dare to touch them—is a matter of fact; that the record of the Republican party in this matter is not only not unknown but directly reprehensible, needs no further elucidation.

What are we to do now? Shall we imitate the negro woman, who once said: 'If de Lord tells me to butt my head against a stone wall I do it, but it's de Lord's business to look out that my head does not get hurt?' Shall we assist the Republican party in demolishing the bulwark of our liberty and then trust to its magnanimity that our rights will be secure in its tender keeping? No! a thousand times no! Take away the liberty of thought, restrict the citizen in his lawful pursuits, and what remains to such intelligence can aspire?

This is a German-American meeting. I need not tell you that we are German only in the love of our mother language, in the remembrance of the togetherness of our childhood happiness, and in the attachment to some of our harmless customs and modes of life. In every other respect we are American to the core and as American as the most inebriate Yankee can be. We love this our adopted land, with fervid enthusiasm, and with our last drop of blood would we defend it against the world—Germany not excluded—if the occasion should arise. And if we do 'foreigners' are fiercer thus not trustworthy, we have left to the republic the dearest we possess, our children, as hostages, whose present and future is bound up in, and who stand and fall with the republic. For that reason alone, if for no other, would we be compelled to be good Americans. What, then, has the country to fear of such 'foreigners'?

And yet, in the face of all that, has the tendency to restrict us in our rights gained headway in the ranks of the Republican party. Mr. Swift has during the whole of his public and private career been a warm enemy of foreigners and German sentiment. He voted in the Legislature for local option and against the repeal of the Sunday laws, and for that and various other reasons I deem it a duty of German-Americans of all political complexions to vote against Mr. Swift and his associates.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

The gold-bug contingent in a very slim one in this State. The people by a sort of intuition have recognized that it would be to their interest to prevent the plot of the moneybags to demonstrate silver and thus appreciate the silver men of California as an amusing producer is at a terrible disadvantage when prices shrink, and they know without being told that it would be impossible to knock out with one blow the immense mass of silver doing duty as money without a ruinous contraction of the currency.

What they feared so readily A. A. Sargent was incapable of understanding. In the debates of 1877, when the silver dollar was remonetized, he was the loudest in his opposition to the movement. He insisted that gold and gold only could fairly be paid to the holders. He denounced those holding views opposed to his in the fiercest fashion, and by his attitude conveyed the impression that he was making a special plea for Wall street and the moneybags generally. He was reckless in prediction, and his speeches were remembered the fact and vote against every legislative candidate suspected of favoring Sargent, if they do not wish to be betrayed on this point—San Francisco Chronicle, (Rep.)

THE OIL WELLS.

Truck loads of black, sticky-looking casks filled with crude petroleum from the oil wells to the railroad station, and truck loads of well pipes, machinery and empty casks from the depot bound to the wells, are frequent sights on our streets, and evidence of something being done at the wells just north of Anaheim. What that something is, and its importance, seems to be but slightly understood. The work has been conducted quietly but diligently, and with such success as to satisfy the projectors that they will strike it big. The McFarland-Stewart Oil Company is now drilling night and day on land owned by the Chandler Oil Mining Company. Their well is now down to the depth of 500 feet in fine oil shale, yielding light oil. Heavy oil has been obtained for a considerable distance a ore. This well is one of four to be drilled by this company to the depth of 1,500 feet. The Chandler and Maxwell Company is sinking a well one-half mile east of the McFarland-Stewart well, which will reach a depth of 325 feet, with eleven-inch casing to the bottom. Work has been temporarily suspended on this well, owing to a defective boiler, but will be resumed on Monday next with everything on the ground for a deep well. The Bente wells are but three miles west in the same belt, and are producing 120 barrels of fine oil per day. A pipe line connects these wells with Puente Station, seven miles distant which delivers the oil on the cars by simply turning a faucet. The sixth well is now being put down. The gentlemen now engaged in the Anaheim wells are having the necessary experience, financial ability and determination to succeed will undoubtedly get what they are after. Oil is there, and they are bound to have it. A pipe line, one of the attendant necessities of the enterprise, we are assured will be laid as soon as required, and any day may bring the expected flow of oil to the surface.—Anaheim Gazette.

That sterling Democratic journal, the Los Angeles Daily Herald, comes to us in a neat new dress. The Herald is doing masterly service in this campaign.—Tulare Times.

In our State to-day the Republican regalia signifies nothing or little. On its State ticket are candidates of even questionable morals. On its ticket in this county are candidates dictated by discreditable motives. On its platform there is not a direct vote, a principle, a plea with warm blood in it, not an appeal to the conscience and courage of men. The resolutions are platitudes, stereotyped and copied from State to State, county to county. With an honorable record, with a large rank and file of worthy men, the Republican party is losing its old morals, its leaders the old courage, its followers the old independence.—San Diego Sun (Rep.)

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THE MOST ATTRACTIVE COLONY IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA!

BECAUSE IT HAS

Perfect Climate! The Best of Soil! The Greatest Abundance and Purest of Water!

And the Most Delightful Situation of Any Tract of Land on the Coast!

Fogs do not smother;
Frosts do not blight;
Scale does not bother,
And the dollars are in sight.

—IN—
AUTIFUL, HEALTHY MONTE VISTA

MONTE VISTA

Located twenty miles by road a little west of north of Los Angeles between the Verdugo mountains and the main chain of the Sierra Nevada, and embraces the entire valley between them. It is six miles from San Fernando, and four miles west, on the western slope of Santa Catalina. The S. P. R. R. is four miles distant and a fine has been constructed by the new Monte Vista Land and Water company from the town to the station of Monte Vista, bringing Los Angeles within one hour's ride of this most delightful colony. The MONTE VISTA TRACT comprises an area of about 2300 of rich sandy loam soil. Of the entire acreage 1300 acres are class irrigable land, having a gentle slope to the south and west. It is 600 acres upon the hillsides and classed as non-irrigable, although the soil is equally good and a very large percentage is capable of cultivation. The remainder is rough land, suitable only for trees. Nearly all the lower grade of the Monte Vista is on the side of the Verdugo hills, which form the boundary of the tract. While the land is rolling it contains innumerable springs of water, which, with a little trouble, can be developed to such an extent that the owners are independent of the water supply of the city. The division of the tract, aside from the town site, is chiefly large-acre tracts, having a broad avenue on the four sides of each acre; less than twenty acres are sold to suit the means or desire of purchasers. The town originally comprised forty acres, to which the new company have added additional forty acres, which are sold in building lots of 10, 15, 20, and 30 acres each. In the center of the town and including about ten acres is the famous live-oak grove which more than half a century has been known as TUJUNGA PARK. The company are now improving this, the finest of live oak parks in Southern California, and intend to make it one of the loveliest spots

in the State. There is no day in the year and no time in the day when a delightfully cool breeze, gentle and refreshing, is not perceptible here. Fifteen to eighteen hundred feet above sea level and protected by the great mountain chain of the Sierra Nevada on the north, walled on the south by the Verdugo Mountains, and on the east by the great divide connecting the two chains, FORTUNATE MONTE VISTA is free from blighting frosts, settling fogs, or the hot winds prevailing in many places in the country. All this means health, wealth and plenty.

MONTE VISTA FOR HEALTH.

If there is a cure for disease in pure, dry air, pure, clear, soft mountain water, warm, sunny days, cool, delightful nights, delightful surroundings, good accommodations, excellent care and attention, then Monte Vista should be the Sanitarium of the World.

PRACTICAL MONTE VISTA.

The soil of Monte Vista is a very rich sandy loam, and in places gravelly loam. It is deep and warm and retentive of moisture; so that, even if there was no water excepting the natural rainfall, it would be capable of growing every known fruit grown in California.

THE MAGNIFICENT WATER SUPPLY

Of Monte Vista is sufficient for ten times the irrigable land in the tract, and the probabilities are that one-twentieth of it will be sufficient for all purposes. WATER, SOIL, ELEVATION and CLIMATE for the Orange, Lemon and Lime. Every requisite that can be desired for perfect, large, clean and highly-flavored fruit. Soil and climate for the highest degree of development of the FIG, which is destined to be one of the most important of California's fruit products. RAISIN GRAPES have grown to absolute perfection, and there is every requisite of climate for their perfect caring without interference of fogs or rain. Climate and soil for the early and perfect maturing of the OLIVE, which produces the most valuable products of the State. Forty acres in one tract now growing in Monte Vista will challenge the admiration of every one who understands the exacting conditions required by this fruit. Elevation and soil for the growth and maturing of APPLES and PEACHES, PRUNES and PLUMS, ALMONDS, NECTARINES, and the most difficult of all fruits, the APRICOT. Soil, elevation and climate for the absolutely perfect maturing of the GRAPE. No land which possesses all of the exacting conditions which are found in Monte Vista exists elsewhere in Southern California. One place lacks climate, another water, another genial situation and another all combined. While we have named the above special adaptations, we have reserved the most important to the last. For Monte Vista we claim that it will within seven years be shipping to the markets of San Francisco the

FINEST CHERRIES GROWN ON THE COAST.

We claim that it possesses every requisite of soil, climate and situation for the growth of the PERFECT CHERRY, which is worth per acre three times as much as the orange, five times as much

as the grape, and ten times as much as the apple, while the cost of cultivation is less than either of the two former. In short, Monte Vista has every requisite for people of means who wish to make money by growing fruits, and in the near future the finest packed goods, canned and preserved goods of all kinds, will be grown and prepared in Monte Vista and be a source of health to those engaged in the business.

IMPROVEMENTS BEING MADE.

The Monte Vista Land and Water Company, since they acquired the property in July last, have built three miles of road to the San Fernando valley, opened fourteen miles of street sixty feet wide, handsomely furnished the present hotel building, and now have fifty thousand feet of lumber on the ground for the erection of an elegant hotel, which will equal anything in the State in comfort for its guests, excellence of the table, etc. All the company's lands now cleared will be put under the highest state of cultivation possible. A two-thousand-dollar subscription for a church is well under way. Half a dozen cottages are already engaged to be built during the winter, and many other improvements are under way.

MONTE VISTA THE ROMANTIC.

From the head of Sunset avenue, looking westward, the entire tract of Monte Vista, including the beautiful Tujuanga Park, is in full view; the Verdugo hills, the San Fernando mountains, the great wash of the Tujuanga, San Fernando town and the eight by twenty miles of wheat fields of the San Fernando valley lie directly under the eye. From the Park and Hotel Monte Vista, looking northward, rise the giant bulwarks of the Sierra Madre, broken only by the great chasms of the Tujuanga, which clefts in twin the pine-topped peaks which rise pile on pile through the range to the Mojave desert, some thirty five miles.

From Monte Vista a trail runs to the summit of the highest peak overlooking the valley, and from this point, 5000 feet above sea-level, is one of the grandest views imaginable. Northward the rocky and rugged peaks of the Sierras rise in confused masses and here and there their precipitous sides are covered with forests of sugar pine. In years gone by many of the gloomy cañons whose lines can be dimly traced by the shadows, have echoed to the picks of adventurous prospectors, some of whom left their homes a prey to the mountain lions and coyotes. To the south and west lie the valleys of San Fernando and Los Angeles, with all the magnificent line of plains to the coast. Upon a cloudless day the islands off San'a Barbara and southern California are in full view, and every vessel passing up or down is plainly visible. The shipping at San Pedro and the whole coast line for a hundred miles seem to lie at your feet. Eastward and southward the San Gabriel valley, Pasadena, Pomona valley, Riverside, and the mountains of Temescal, San Jacinto and San Diego, with their infinite variety of light and shadow, present a picture once seen never to be forgotten. Around

THE MAGNIFICENT TUJUNGA PARK.

Which lies in the center of the old town site, cluster many romantic events. There, forty years or more ago, the old Spanish Don overtook his beautiful daughter and her lover in their flight, and, despite her pleadings, put him to the sword. Vasquez and Marietta, the famous robbers, here had their rendezvous and here buried vast sums of money, which is believed to be here still. So famous is the grand old park as a HEALTH RESORT that it has for fifty years been visited by the Spaniards, who credit it with being the abode of the Lady of Mercy. Spanish maids weave fanciful fairy tales of it for their charges, old men recall it as the scene of a merry-making, and the scholars laugh as they relate again their conquests beneath the old trees whose shadows yet greet the advent of tender spoons and give grateful rest to the tired invalid. Handsome fountains will soon add new charms, where beautiful flowers will brighten the sombre hues and gladden the eyes.

But Go to Monte Vista.

SEE MONTE VISTA BEFORE YOU BUY ANY PLACE ELSE!

You can get the best of land, with or without water, at lower prices than anywhere in the county, when the value is considered. IT IS A PLEASANT DRIVE of two and one-half to three hours from Los Angeles, and you will find excellent hotel accommodations, good, new beds, good table, etc. You will find sign-boards every mile to Monte Vista.

YOU CAN GO TO MONTE VISTA:

First—By stage from Los Angeles, which leaves Los Angeles on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, from the office of the Monte Vista Company. Returning, leaves Monte Vista on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Second—By private conveyance, following the county road northward along the S. P. R. R. to, first, Glendale, Verdugo cañon and the south line of Crescenta Cañon, to the Summit, and thence to Monte Vista; or, second, follow same route as above, except just before Glendale is reached keep to the left and follow the railroad and county road to the north line of the Providencia Rancho, then keep the right hand road to the Big Tujuanga Wash, then turn to the right and follow the road east through the valley to Monte Vista. This is a delightful road for the greater part of the year; in summer it is somewhat sandy, but not more so than the Verdugo road.

MONTE VISTA LAND AND WATER CO., 30 SOUTH SPRING ST., LOS ANGELES, CAL.

IRISH FOLK LORE.

The White Washerwoman
of Death.

VERY INTERESTING LETTER.

Irish Women and the Evil Eye—
Bridegroom and Bride Racing
for Longevity.

Folk-lore in every land possesses a certain charm for those who desire to look away from the track of every-day life. He likes to pick up its scattered strands and weave them into connection with the present lives of the people among whom the quaint beliefs still linger. Among the peasantry of Western Ireland is a wonderful what reverence is shown to what is known as "The Lonesome Bush." It is generally a gnarled white horn, placed on a little knoll. It shows every sign of age, and in the eyes of the people is sacred from touch.

Fuel famines are ruinously frequent after a recurrence of rainy seasons, as the peat forms the sole fuel product along the western coast. Yet, although the peat is useless from wet, and the supply of timber given as charity by those who have forests in the belt of land referred to becomes exhausted, and though coal is much out of reach as "four-leaved shamrocks," the bushes will not be cut down or "pollarded," even if the small crofter's hearth is black in the winter's night, and if the scanty meal of ground maize has to be eaten mixed with the unboiled water of the mountain stream.

I wrote for many a year of the "tarns and rivulets in the West. I stray from the tourist-debashed angling grounds, and put up amongst the natives, and had always the same attendant with my basket and gaff—I asked him once what was the reason of the estimation in which the bushes were held. Satisfied that he was not being ridiculous, he said: "Well, you know, sir, it isn't right to touch them. Maybe there might be some poor soul that God didn't let in yet, and that would be looking for shelter, and that might get it at the butt of that old tree."

Now where does this spring from? Is it Druid? There are no remnants of it in Wales or Cornwall. There are no traces of it amongst the Celtic inhabitants of Armorica Gaul, or amongst the portions of Scotland which I do not mean mythical history tells us were settled by colonists from Ireland. May we seek for its origin in the troubles of Polydorus recounted in the Æneid, or, as it has now obtained amongst many that the "Lost Tribes" wandered away to Ireland, shall we associate its genesis with the "burning bush"?

crooked" at a fort. A rabbit burrow in it may not be dug. A house must not be built near it. Woe to the unwary! To stick a spade in its limits, to straighten a boundary or continue a plow reach gives him death as his portion.

The "Tribes" that dwell over the fort is as old as the belief in Fairies Land. The Roman Catholic religion professed by the majority of the people and that of the English church by the remainder, the national schools, the railroads, the telegraph and the penny newspapers have swept away vulgar and superstitious beliefs, but all have recoiled, beaten from assaults upon the fort and its good people.

Not long since there was a fort some twenty miles from the seaboard and hardly was a prosperous hamlet. The fort was on a hilltop and the hill was kept in pasture by the villagers. The prices of cattle went down. The villagers concluded to till the hill. One was a dissentient. He wandered moodily one evening in the gloaming around the hill. He saw the "fetch" of his only child fleeing away before him, and in a moment of awful music was in his ears; he called, but vainly—

For like a blast
Away she past,
And no man saw her more.

He returned home, to find that in his absence she had died. The villagers killed the hill. Ill seasons came and sore sickness. Cattle died. Of the village one sees not a stone remaining, and many of the children of those who were born in Gorteen, and who are now in the States, still speak in half-lushed tones of the awful vengeance wreaked by the "good people" of the hill.

SOME EXTRAORDINARY HAPPENINGS.
I am neither the apologist nor "Devil's Advocate" of these superstitions. I merely relate them, and recount some extraordinary and infelicitous coincidences which befell synchronously with the invasion of their credulous domain, and which, of course, have intensified popular faith in fairy power.

For instance, some years ago, when, after the famine, the simoon of the iniquitous "Encumbered Estates Court" swept off the greater part of the Irish gentry and placed "log work" instead of "King Log" over the peasant's one purchase, a Yorkshire farmer, a kindly man (an exception to that class of purchasers), bought a small estate in the Danmore district of Galway county. He lived there on the best of terms with the people. Mr. Roper had a fort on his land. He desired to cultivate where it lay. He directed his laborers to work at it. They refused and left his employment. He, as they were about leaving and as they were remonstrating with him, began to dig up the "tabooed" ground. It was in the spring of 1858. He was a strong man, in the prime of life, accustomed to farmers' toil. He went to bed and passed away in sleep that night. What more would you have? That night lights had danced around the fort and the music of the "good people" was heard as if from caverns beneath the outraged territory.

THE ARISTOCRATIC BANISHMENT.
The Banisher's influence is fading. That weird washerwoman of snow-white garb, who with resonant clapping of hands and wailing, remained nightly by the old dwelling when the death hour of one of the household was approaching, was affected not at the sorrow to fall upon either the nouveau riche or the peasant. Her series notes of anguish were reserved for those old houses whose owners came, it was deemed, from a nobler stock, and in whose veins ran nobler blood. She clung to them, mindless of changes of fortune and regardless of differences of their religious faiths.

Still, though but few of her cherished ones remain, her care of those survivors. There is one family named Lynch (and does not mean the family of every Lynch), the members of which are educated and refined, who have had the advantage of foreign travel and good social status, who believe implicitly in her visitations, and amongst their dependents to doubt them were a crime. It is a dear old belief. In the Banisher-favored family it shows enduring pride in that long descent so laughable at day "The Great Old Gardener and his Wife," and the strong reverence for aristocratic claims which still impregnates the mind of the Celt in his native land.

SUPERSTITION OF MARRIAGE.

As to marriages among the Crofters, they are generally celebrated during the three weeks preceding Lent. After the commencement of Lent the young girls are humorously pelted and sprinkled with salt at every market-place "to keep them for another year." It is a well-settled belief, when the marriage takes place—and it is always celebrated in a church—that if the friends of the husband reach the bridegroom's house first he will survive her, and if her friends outstrip those of her husband, she will live the longer. The progress from the church to the house of the young couple is termed the "Draughting-home." Swift horses are borrowed, half-drunken daredevil riders are selected to ride them, torches called "snp-rocks" are kept lighted along the way. What they are beguile the road is dangerous for every one, as well as for the contestants in the strife for the prize of longevity. Carts, wagons, mule drays and every class of rural vehicle whirl along in mad career, and many a fractured limb and lifelong injury attends on the madness of the race.

Faith in the "birl eye," the power inherent in certain bushes to make the wayfarer dance as if bitten by a tarantula, abounds, and the implicit obedience rendered to the "Herb woman" as to the direction in which houses are to be built, and the readiness with which they are thrown to the ground if those wise persons decide that any ill-luck has followed their construction in a direction offensive to the Fairies, obtain widely, but reference to them would too much lengthen this already protracted letter.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Principle First—Party Afterwards.

Editor Press: Recent events and the action of "The only Republican newspaper in Riverside" have left many Republicans in the dilemma that they hardly know whether they are Democrats or Republicans. It is, however, safe to say that certain "Bourbon" Republicans are determined to drive Republicans into the Democratic ranks whether they will or no.

Don'tless it is rather a bitter pill to swallow for those who fought for their country, and gave it not only the best years of their lives, but in many cases their good health, to think that the whom they thought they had overcome on the field of battle are to-day decimating the ranks of Republicans. It would certainly look on its face as if the whole country was trying to belittle their labors. A few words may correct an error they have fallen into. Who is there today, let him be Republican or Democrat, that will have the hardihood to get up and say that in the abolition of slavery the Republican party did not do a great and noble work. Who is there that can say a word derogatory to Abraham Lincoln, that patron saint of the Republican party, who is enshrined in the hearts of the American people?

True, the republican party was helped by that great mass of noble souls who ever hold principles above party, and who, whenever principle beckons are always ready to follow. Such men have always been the saviors of their country, for whenever selfish and designing men get control of the party they immediately cut themselves loose from party ties and stand on their principles. Policy never enters into the minds of such men nor has any influence on their actions.

At the present time there has arisen one of those occasions in Southern California, in which party and principle are striving for the supremacy. The republican party has failed to meet in a proper way one of the vital issues in Southern California, and the question to be decided is, shall fealty to party but provide the question of riparian rights is not one of a merely selfish character to the individual, but it is a question of momentous importance to society and the state of California. It is the assertion of a great principle; the principle that our hardy pioneers should have a large zone by right of using that water to some body who would never have thought that water had any value to him but for the decision of the Supreme Court.

The Democratic party answers the above questions in the affirmative. Shall love of country or party allegiance control us? This is what exercises Republicans in Riverside to-day. Shall we go counter to our convictions because of what the Republican party has been? Was it thus that the great Republican party was formed and guided in its darkest days? Let us get rid of the idea, that we must support the party because it is endorsed by our party and we eliminate one of the most corrupting elements in any party.

The Tweed ring could never have had an existence in New York if this idea had been carried out. But for the hoisting of the "bloody shirt" in years gone by and the abuses arising therefrom, to-day we could not have had a Democratic President in the White House. Carry out the idea that we will vote against bad men and bad measures and we begin to restore the whole country to greater prosperity than it has ever known.

Conditions have arisen in Riverside which renders it desirable to vote for Democrats for certain offices; but such is the power of the "party lash or the party cash" that many voters never do speak their mind. —EX-REPUBLICAN.

A Big Land Sale.

Francisco Estudillo has contracted to sell 3,000 acres of land in San Jacinto to L. E. Mayberry, Peter Fotts and A. H. Judson of Los Angeles for \$15 an acre. Hancock Johnston is to have an interest in the new purchase, which is to be added to the property owned by Lake Hemet Valley Company, and a reorganization of the company is soon to be effected with San Francisco capitalists to back it up.—San Jacinto Register

Parties Wishing Something Fine in the Carriage or Buggy Line

Will find the most elaborate display of vehicles ever exhibited in California, not excepting the immense repositories of San Francisco. We have here now on hand a full line of OPEN AND TOP BUGGIES, consisting of all the LATEST STYLES, from a 300-pound top buggy down to a top buggy that weighs only 150 pounds. We have also MINATURE OR PONY PHAETONS, TWO-SEATED CARRIAGES AND PONY CARTS.

IN THE LARGE CARRIAGE LINE WE HAVE

Six-Passenger Gladstones.

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RUSSIAN CANOPY SURRIES, EXTENSION TOP MIKADO SURRIES, SAXONY CANOPY CARRIAGES, and these goods are all of the very latest styles and are strictly A GRADE in every respect and are built by the celebrated firm of F. A. HAMCOCK & Co. OF AMESBURY, MASS. We now occupy both the old Armory Hall and large store underneath.

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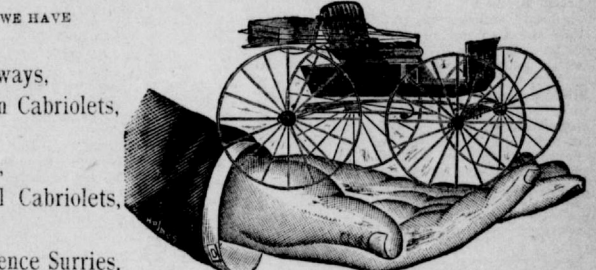
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